

# Breakdown

## Forever the Sickest Kids

When was the last time you talked to me?  
    Seriously  
    I feel like I don't even know you  
    And I would rather me leave  
Than stay and watch you make a fool of me You might as well leave  
    You might as well let me know now  
    You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
    Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
    Where do we go from here?  
    It's a breakdown, a breakdown  
    Looking at me lying  
If I said I wasn't getting quite bored of you yet  
    And your consistent nagging  
    And your constant state of panic  
Is unnecessary stress for me You're the tip, tip, tip-top of the charts  
    You're the best thing I've ever done  
And the reality is that I wrote this song for you You might as well leave  
    You might as well let me know now  
    You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
    Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
    Where do we go from here?  
    It's a breakdown, a breakdown  
    When wood floors meet high heels  
    And shadows form from chandeliers  
    When wood floors meet high heels  
And shadows form from chandeliers You might as well leave  
    You might as well let me know now  
    You might as well go, go, go  
I never wanna see your face round here anymore  
    Cause it's a breakdown, a breakdown  
    Where do we go from here?  
    It's a breakdown, a breakdown

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>